

Ankle Bracelets by Vinnie Paz

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[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah

It's ankle bracelets, nahmean?

They got bracelets on my ankles, pa

Nahmean?

Yeah, look

[Verse 1]

See, I'm not committed, mommy, that's the way that it is

I be in my own space and I stay in my biz

It ain't nothing new, mama, I been sayin' for years

All y'all do is stay stressin' me and greyin' my hairs

It's not about fears and it's not responsibility

It's not about my father and it's not compatibility

Y'all are God's curse ma, Eve ate the apple

And y'all ain't gon' convince me that monogamy is natural

I ain't tryna talk to somebody who irrational

And who the fuck is you to try to take me from my castle?

It ain't about maturity, it ain't no little boy shit

Just save the psychoanalyzing me and all the Freud shit

And I don't think it's bugged out to wanna be alone

And I be all up in the crib and wanna be at home

And not have somebody bein' all up in my phone

And I ain't lying to you, I'm just lettin' it be known

[Chorus: Vinnie Paz and Queen Herawin]

That you ain't really ready, ready

Ready ain't the way to put it

Ain't trying to go steady, steady

Shit, I'd rather eat a bullet

Still want the head steady, steady

You goddamn right. I do

You swear I'm being petty, petty?

I ain't tryna spend my life with you

How long we gonna do this stuff?
As long as I fuckin' wanna
You think I'm stressin' you for dough
I don't really want the drama
Just want to make us a home
You actin' like my enemy
But fuck it then just be alone
Maybe that's the way it's meant to be

[Verse 2]

See, I don't feel lonely, ma, I would never settle
And I ain't got the time for bein' monkey in the middle
Y'all behave like an enigma, wrapped inside a riddle
And y'all don't bring shit to the table that's beneficial
Make yourself useful and carry the fuckin' pistol
But you don't wanna do nothing that's seen as sacrificial
You think that you industrious and that's the fuckin' issue
Men are different, women all alike, that's official
Salah, Marciano, my Mama and then it's over
So find yourself a soy boy, beta and a chauffeur
I ain't gon' be tourin' while you laying on the sofa
Wifey up a thot cause you thinkin' they can mold her
I'm cut from a different cloth, papa was a G
And papa told me loyalty and honor is the key
And y'all don't have neither one of them, so skedaddle
Feel some type of way, tryna blame it on the pharaoh

[Chorus: Vinnie Paz and Queen Herawin]

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[Outro: Vinnie Paz, Queen Herawin]

HAHA! Steady wantin' the head [?]

Nahmean? Me? Word. Please, I got my own money

Papapapapapapaaa

Papapapapapapaaa